The flag is passing by!

Blue and crimson and white it shines, Over the steel-tipped, ordered lines, Hats off!

The colors before us fly: But more than the flag is passing by,

Sea fights and land fights, grim and Fought to make and to save the State;

Weary marches, and sinking ships; Cheers of victory on dying lips; Days of plenty and days of peace;

March of a strong land's swift in-

crease;; Equal justice, right, and law, Stately honor and reverend awe;

Sign of a Nation, great and strong ward her people from foreign wrong;

Pride and glory and honor, all Live in the colors to stand or fall.

Hats off! Along the street there comes A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums, And loyal hearts are beating high;

The flag is passing by! -H. H. Bennett in The Youth's Com-

MISTAKEN.

Mr. Mopsleigh was an aspiring man up to it; for, beginning life with no greater capital than a ragged coat, a shoe-block and box of blacking, he had succeeded in amassing a fortune of something over a hundred thousand dollars. He had never married, because he had been too busy in his younger days, and now that his means would admit of such a luxury, his hopes and aspirations were all cen-tered in his only nephew, a fine young fellow, just one-and-twenty years of

age.
"You're all I have in the world
"You're all I have in the world
Dick," said he. "And you shall be my
heir, if you only marry to please me."
But Mammon and Cupid are almost

invariably ranged in opposition to one another in this world—and in full view of the unparalleled idlocy of such a proceeding, Dick Avenel fell in love with a pretty girl who hadn't a penny to bless herself with, and one day he sought his Uncle Mopsleigh.
"Uncle," said Dick, "I'm in love."
"The deuce you are," said the old

gentleman, With the sweetest girl in the

world!" avered Dick "And who, pray, may she be?" demanded Mr. Mopsleigh.

'Her name is Clara Cleveland, She's nursery governess in Mrs. Van Vorst's

"Then," said Uncle Mopsleigh, "you'd better get out of love with her as quick as you can. I want no beg-garly governesses in my family! Be-sides. I've alregarized out a wife

'Eh!" said Dick.

"Miss Clementina Etherege, the helr-ess! Just come to visit her aunt, Mrs. Major Doddington. Worth a quarter of a million in her own right! And they tell me she is as pretty as a pink! That's the sort of wife for you, my boy."
"I beg your pardon, sir," said Mr.
"Were she as

Avenel, with dignity. "Were she as rich as Croesus, and beautiful as Venus, she would be perfectly indifferent me!"
'Don't be an ass!" said Mr. Mops-

so ome with me at once, and call on of Major Doddington. See for your-

ach course I will do as you please this," said Dick, mentally steet-A mself for a stiff combat. And, n idy more determined than ever, will p is hat and accompanied the old

an Major Doddington lived in pretty Manard-roofed villa just out of There was a fountain in front

of the veranda, and a perspective view of blue-silk furnished drawing-rooms through the open French casements.

"Mrs. Major Doddington is not at home," said the little maid in a white

apron and pink-ribboned cap, wh came to the door. "Would the gentle men walk in and see Miss Etherege" But, Mr. Mopsleigh declined this. He didn't quite like to face the heiress without the advantage of Mrs. Dod-

dington's presence. He handed out his card, on which he hurriedly penciled beneath his own name, that of his nephew, and said that he would "call But as they passed the corner of the

house, themselves hidden by a minia-ture thicket of rhododendrons, they had an excellent view of one of the blue slik rooms, where a slender, pretty young lady, also in blue, sat writing at a desk—a young lady with long eve-lashes, an oval face and a rose twist-ed in the coils of her blue-black

"That's she, sir!" said Mr. Mopsleigh, grasping his nephew's arm, and gesticulating toward the unconscious note writer with the forefinger of his disengaged hand. "That's the heir-ess! Look at her! Isn't she a beau-

"She is, indeed, sir," said Dick, who stood transfixed in the middle of the rhododendrons. "But are you sur "Of course I'm sure," brusquely in-terrupted Mr. Mopsleigh. "Who else can it be? Dick, look here! You shall marry that girl!"
"I will, sir!" averred Dick, with

equal sincerity.

Mr. Mopsleigh's face brightened up. "You're a trump, Dick," said het "I tnew you'd come back to your sens after a little. Marry her, Dick, and I'l

ettle my whole fortune on you."

"All right, sir," said Dick.

Hardly had the footsteps of the departing guests died away on the lawn than another young lady came in from an adjoining room, and bent her pretty head over the fair letter-wri-

"Are you almost through, Clara?"

"Quite through now, dear."
"Well, then, Clara, look here!"

Etherege-sat herself down with a res-

"I've made up my mind to one thing, Clara," said she, "You shan't be a governess any longer. You shall live with me. You shall be my companion and I'll pay you twice as much-

"But Clementina-

"Say yes! Darling, do say yes!"
And when Richard Avenel called that evening, in obedience to a little pencil note from Clara, he found that she had decided to change her situa-

"So you are the heiress?" said Dick bluntly, when Clara Introduced him to 'Miss Etherege." "Exactly," said Clementina. "And

you are the nephew of the rich Mr.
Mopsleigh, I suppose?"
Dick nodded. "Yes," said he. "And
my uncle wants me to marry you."
"Much obliged to him, I'm sure,"

said Miss Etherege, laughing.
"And I am determined to marry
Clara Cleveland, and no one else," added Dick.
"I admire your taste," said Miss

Etherege,

And Dick went or and told the whole story of how they had cailed there that morning, and how his uncle had misaken Miss Etherege's visitor for Miss Etherege herself.

"He told me to marry you," said Dick, taking both Clara's fluttering little hands in his; "and I mean to!" Now it so chanced that Mr. Mopsleigh was telegraphed to come to Chicago the next morning to be occupied there for an indefinite length of time, but he left a message that Dick must

not forget to prosecute his suit.
"No, I won't," said Dick, smiling to

himself Mr. Mopsleigh had not been gone two weeks when Dick wrote to him.
"You will be glad to learn, uncie,"

"that I am engaged to the lady you pointed out as my future bride. We are to be married at once." oride. We are to be married at once."
In enswer to which Mr. Mopsleigh ent on his blessing by telegraph. And in less than a mouth he found himself enabled to hurry back to New York. And with him he brought a superb set of diamonds for his new

iece.
The first place to which he hastened was the residence of Mrs. Major Dod-dington, where, he had understood, the young couple were making a tempora-ry solourn after their trip. Mrs. Doddington received them beamingly "So kind of you," said she. "Walk this way. The turtle-doves are in the

Mopsleigh wrung his nephew's and, and kissed the blushing bride af-

fectionately. "Here's my wedding gift," said he, hanging the diamond necklace around Clara's neck, and laying the rings and brooch on the table. "Welcome, my brooch on the table. "Welcome, my love, into the Mopsleigh family!"

Just then a tall, blue-eyed girl en-tered and Mrs. Doddington made haste to introduce her to the elderly visit-

"Mr. Mopsleigh, my niece, Miss Eth-

"Miss-Etherege!" bawled the old gentleman, wheeling around toward the bride. "Then who is this?"

"Formerly Clara Cleveland, at your ervice," said Dick, bowing low." "Not the governess!" yelled Mr. Mopsleigh. 'Yes, the governess," said Dick. "She

was here on a visit to Miss Etherege that day you saw her. You told me to marry her, and I said I would. And have obeyed you!"

"Don't be angry, sir," cooed Miss Etherege. "Clara is the sweetest girl in all the world." "Forgive us, sir," pleaded Clara, in the prettiest of supplicating attitud

with her soft eyes brimming over with tears.
"Well," said Mr. Mopsleigh, after a

momentary pause, "I suppose I shall have to! Kiss me again, my dear. You are pretty! And Dick—"

"I'll have the blue and silver rooms fitted up for you at once. For, of course, you'll come and live with

And so the old gentleman acquiesced, as philosophically as he might, in the cresistible tide of circumstance, and Dick and Clara were happy. ... "And, after all," says Dick, "I did obey my uncle."

Novelty in Wedding Music.

A Canadian bride introduced recent a new feature in wedding ceremon-s. She appeared in church with her es. She appeared in church with her pet canary fastened to her shoulder oy a golden chain, and the moment the organ sounded the bird burst into

Killing Wolves in Franc

Last year premlums were paid on only 171 wolves killed in France, as he number has been steadily decreasng. In 1890 the number was 461 1885 it was 900, and in 1883, the first ,296 were found in six departments.

Dogs That Never Bark.
There are three varieties of the dog that never bark—the Australian dog. he Egyptian shepherd dog and the 'lion-headed" dog of Thibet.

Gen. Miles' New Uniform

Gen. Miles has adopted for his own uniform some new devices which add to the attractiveness of his official ap-. He has added gold embroider; to the sleeves and collar of the fulldress coat. The design is a delicate tracery of oak leaves in gold. The fa-miliar epaulets have been abandoned in favor of the flat Russian knot, without fringe, bearing the coat of arms of the United States, and the two stars indicative of the rank of major-gener-al. To this is added a belt of Russia leather piped with gold bullion and embroidered in oak leaves to match the design on the collar and cuffs of the coat. The new features of the uniform are completed by a sash of alter nate stripes of yerlow and gold, which extends from the right shoulder to the left side,

Sait and Fresh Lake.
A small lake—Selawik—near the ea-coast, in Alaska, has tides which

rise and fall in the lake, perhaps on account of an underground connec-tion with the sea. At the bottom the water is salt, but on top there is a And Mis Wherege the real Miss layer of sweet water. ELLE ER

DO YOU CARE! 33

Alone in my room in the gloaming. With all so quiet, my ears atch the echo-ghosts of the whisper You spoke in the old glad years, Catch the echo

And I who swore that my soul no more Should yearn for a face that's fair, Recall old days and their "tender

And wonder if yet you care.

Do you ever, as I, hear the music Deemed sweet by you and by me, in the tremulous light that never Shone yet on the land or sea? That your breath lives yet in the mig-

nonette, And your laugh in some fugitive air. And the light of your eyes in the morn', skies— Would you, knowing all this, yet

Might I clasp your hand in the silence

Reached out o'er the desolate past! Might I press one kiss on your fore-Though the pleasure should be my

Heigh-io! farewell to the dreams tha

As ghosts in the gloom back there; But I wish that I knew the thought

And if really you yet care.

-Will T. Hale in the Chicago-Times-Herald.

BESSIE.

"It's only Bessie Raven," said Mrs. Liddington to her niece, Mrs. Enfield, a blooming city matron, who had brought her two boys to the country for the summer. "I wouldn't let Hal and Felix associate with her on any count, if I were you. There's no good in any of those Ravens-a vile.

Mrs. Enfield looked pityingly at the brown-faced, bare-legged little gypsy, who had slunk around the back door, basket of late luscious blackberries on her arm, and the deep flush that be-tokened how plainly she had overheard Mrs. Liddington's carcless words, still

dyeing her cheeks.
"Only Bessie Raven!" How often she had heard that phrase. How bit-ter a meaning did it all convey to her

"There are no trout there! You might throw a bait and wait a year, and you wouldn't get a bite!" It was a deep, solitary ravine, where

in attitudes of intense eagerness, Ha Enfield and his brother Felix were Enneed and his brother retia were holding their fishing rods, awaiting the expected bite, while Bessie Raven's brown face and big, black eyes, looked out at them from a natural oval frame of bushes and vines, as she held her basket in one hand and her tattered sun bonnet in the other.

Hal Enfield, a self-sufficient little aristocrat, by nature as well as by education, drew himself haughtily up. 'I don't know that we asked any in formation from you," said he, haughti-

formation from you," said he, haughtily. "Have the goodness to be about your business."

"I won't!" retorted Bessie Raven, with an ominous flash in her dark eyes. "It's a free country, ain't it? And I've as much right here as you have!"

"Very well," said Hal, rising and gathering together his tackie. "I'll go, then. Come. Fellx."

Come, Felix."

then. Come, Felix."

But Felix, the younger brother, had no idea of leaving his cool, shady nook, for a whim of Hal's.

Hal stalked away in high dudgeon; Felix remained behind to cultivate the

acquaintance of Bessie Raven.
"If there are no trout here," said he, composedly eyeing the brown gypsy face among the leaves, "where do they

"I'll show you," said Bessie, with There's lots of 'em—only everybody don't know it. Come on!"

And the two children spent a long ummer's morning together under the Until just as Felix Enfield was turn-

ing to go home, half apprehensive that he had missed the farmhouse dinner, he did not perceive that the little gold cross he wore attached to his watchthain was gone.
"Oh!" cried he, "where is my—"

He stopped abruptly. For in the very moment in which he spoke, he per-ceived half-hidden in the folds of the osom of Bessie's tattered dress, the gleam of some golden ornament voluntarily he caught at it-it was his

"You little thief!" cried he, "you must have stolen it!" Bessie stood sullen and silent, he eyes cast down, her bare feet impati-ently patting the velvet grass below

could not deny it-she scorner any attempt to justify herself. "Bessle," said the boy, slowly, "what made you do it? Don't you know that it is wrong to steal?" "Wrong!" cried out Bessle, passion-

elv. "Why is it rich and I'm poor! You've got every-thing, and I've got nothing! Why shouldn't I help myself when I've got

the chance?"
Felix Enfield looked at her. Verily there was more in her creed than he had realized

"I'll tell you why, Bessie," said he,
"At least, I'll tell you what I think

So, in his boyish way, he unfolded the philosophy of meum and tuum.

Bessie Raven listened in surprise. She had never been reasoned with he fore. No one had ever taken the trouble to explain matters and things in

neral to her.
"Oh, Felix!" she cried out, with a great sob in her throat, "I see it all now. But no one ever told me before. And father was lost at sea, and mother had us little ones to take care of, and cmehow everyone's hand was against is, and we had to fight our way along, to I got somehow not to care about mything."

"Don't cry, Bessie," soothed the lad.

Pon't ery, nessie, souther the law.

'Pon't fret, that's a good girl! Hereake the gold cross and keep it. I don't
sare much for it." So they parted. At home Felix found that his father had come to take them up into the mountains for a few weeks,

and so he never got the chance to tell Bessie Raven good-by.
Ten years afterward! Three and

pefore they returned to their city

teriously smitten until that time when ie crossed the Atlantic in the steamer Will o' the Wisp, and fell in love with the Captain's Spanish-eyed daughter.

you don't marry me," said Felix, with comical earnestness, "I'll throw myself into the sea."

There's not much danger of that," said Miss Richfield, quietly.
"But I am in earnest!" protested Fe-

lix. "So am I," said the damsel with the blue-black eyes.
"Don't you love me?" pleaded Fe-

lix.
"I don't dislike you," demurely an-

swered Miss Richfield.
"Then I shall hope," declared Felix.
"Hope is a commodity that is free to all," said the young lady.
But at the voyage's end Mr. Enfield

was deeper in love than ever.

"Look here, Miss Richfield," said he;
"if you don't say you'll have me, I
won't leave the steamer's deck! I'll go back and forth perpetually between

New York and Southampton!"
"I don't think papa would care for so permanent a passenger," said Miss Richfield, with a mischievous twinkle n her eyes.

"But really, do you know, Miss Richfield, I believe you are engaged al-She colored a little.
"Why?" she asked.

'Ah! you think I have no eyes. You think I haven't perceived that you al-ways wear a black velvet ribbon around your neck—a black velvet ribfrom which is suspended som trinket of gold, hidden in the lace frills

of your collar. Is it a gauge?"
"Yes," Miss Richfield calmly answered, "it is a gauge of true love. If ever am married-"
"If," almost scornfully ejaculated the

"Well, when I am married," Miss Richfield corrected herself, "it will on-ly be to the gentleman who gave me

"Then I may consider myself reject

near 1 may consider myself reject-ed?" slowly spoke Felix, with a face of the bitterest chagrin. "Not quite," said the dark-eyed damsel, softly, as she drew the golden talisman from her throat and held it wards him. "Don't you remember who gave me this?"

He uttered an exclamation of rec-

ognition.

"It is the gold cross I gave years ago to Bessie Raven!" cried he, "Yes," she said, quietly, "and I am Bessie Raven."

"You!"
"Yes. My mother died shortly after
you gave me this. My uncle, who had
just returned from the West, adopted as all. Two of my sisters are in boarding school. My brother is being am my uncle's adopted daughter known only by his name."

"But, Bessie, you said you would marry the man who gave you that!" cried out Enfield.

"So I will," confessed Bessie, laugh-ing and blushing, "if he is still infatuated enough to persist in wanting me. They were married within a mo

a regular true-love match—and old Mrs. Liddington finds herself grandaunt-in-law to "only Bessie Raven!"
"And, really," says she, complacent-ly, "I don't think Felix could have made a better match!"

Flying Machine.

Major R. F. Moore, an English Army officer, is experimenting with a flying machine, or, at least, with a model constructed on a somewhat novel prin-ciple. He discards the broad plane and comes back to the wing. He has taken for his pattern the "flying fox" of India—a large species of bat—and reproduces the action of the pectoral muscles by spiral springs strong enough to keep the wings extended, the up and down motion to be accom-plished by some suitable motor. Two more pairs of wings of moderate size he finds to be preferable to on

large pair. An Example for New York. Stockholm boasts of being the most advanced city of the world, as judged from her adoption of the telephone, there being 19,040 subscribers in this city of but 250,000 people. The raison d'etre it to be found in the fact that a telephone in a private house costs but \$10 per annum, while one in a business office costs but \$16. In addition 19,000 subscribers in the city proper 19,000 subscribers contain an addithe nearby suburbs contain an addi-tional 2,500 subscribers, some of them forty or fifty miles distant, which city subscribers may call up without extra charge.

Odd Advertising Scheme.
A clever advertising scheme is successfully practiced by a Quebec shoe dealer. With every pair of shoes sold he gives a pair of overshoes, on each sole of which is a stamp of his busi-ness, with the letters reversed as in type. At each step the wearer takes in snow the dealer's adva is visible. It can, therefore, be see all over town.

In London there are more fires Saturday than on any other day in the week.

Water Marks a Kentuckian's Grave.
"I think we have a pond down
in our neighborhood," said a citizen of in our neighborhood," said a citizen of Anburn, Ky., "which takes the prize in the wonder class. It is known as the Herndon Pond and is only a short distance from the little hamlet of Corinth.

"The story goes that a man was plausing in the faid one day in June

ploughing in the field one day in June, several years ago, when the earth opened and he was engulfed. The orse he was driving was swallowed up and no trace of either of them was ever found. A pond of water spread out over a six-acre field and marks the farmer's grave. From that day this the lake has always contained about the same quantity of water. That the pond is fed by some large underground stream is evident, for it never goes dry, it matters not how pro-

never goes dry, it matters not now pro-longed the droughts may be.
"I once talked to a man of 95, a native of the immediate locality, who told me he remembered distinctly when the farmer was swallowed up by the sudden caving of the earth and to tell Bessie Raven good-by.

Ten years afterward! Three and twenty is a dangerous age for filirtations, but Felix Enfield had never been ulara."

to tell Bessie Raven good-by.

that the people from up in Simpson county, thirty miles away, went down to view the pond and learn the particulara."

BIZERTA.

REMARKABLE HARBOR FRANCE HAS BUILT IN AFRICA.

A Natural Anchorage West of Tunis Which is Assuming a Commanding Position or the High Road of Trade to the East-Its Powerful Advantages.

On the whole coast line of the Medterranean Sea there is no point that occupies a more central position than the one selected by the Phoenicians for their western emporium of Byrea. Here, in antiquity, stood the commer-cial Carthage and in the mediaeval ages Tunis, both levying tribute on the seas from their unassailable strong seas from their unassaliable strong-hold. But modern science has modi-fied everything. Since the invention of steam and long range guns this harbor has lost its military import-ance. But while Tunis has seen its day as a shelter for men-of-war, some forty miles to the west there is a na-tural harbor which is assuming a commanding position on the high road of trade to the East. This is Bizerta.

Bizerta dates back to a very great antiquity. It was founded by colonists from Tyre and known under the name of Hippo Zaritus; Diodorus Siculus calls it Hippo Akra.

During the reign of the Bey Hamouda Pasha Bizerta was several times bombarded by the Venetian fleet, under the command of the dreaded Knight Emo. The first time was in 1784. The next year of the Venetian Admiral appeared again and burned entirely Sfax and Bizerta. His last campalgn was in 1786, when Sfax, Bizerta and Soussa were bombarded once more. Since that time Bizerta has played no part in history, and as the harbor kept filling up more and more with drifting sand its commercial im-portance fell in proportion, until very recently it was decided to restore its former prosperity.

The obstacles were twofold natural



BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF BIZERTA. lation of this new territory. Treaties were in existence between the regency and foreign countries and had to be disposed of by degrees, in order not disposed of by degrees, in order not to irritate susceptibilities. It is only lately that the most obstructive treaty, "the Anglo-Tunisian convention," was abolished. This has given France free hand. In the meantime her Navy Department had always kept its ever open on Bizerta. The position of this city, 714 miles from Gibraltar, 424 from Marseilles, 300 from Naples 1,000 from the Piraeus, and 1,168 from Port Said and the Suez Canal, is par-

rort satt and the Suez Canal, is par-ticularly inviting.

In was in 1886 that the first attempt was made to render the old port of Bizerta accessible to moderate sized vessels. It has been so much filled up by sand that there was hardly three feet of water left. The embankments were crumbling, while a bar had formed at the entrance, completely ob-structing access. The old quays were repaired, the port dug out, the bar dredged to a depth of ten feet, and the old jetty extended eastward to protect the entrance. Meanwhile the French hydrographic service was engaged in an extensive survey of the ground priminary to the greater work to be done. This took until 1889, when a general plan was adopted. Two jetties of about 3,275 feet were built saving a free access of 1 997 feet he tween their extended arms, forming an outer artificial harbor of over 200 acres area, in which the largest ves-sels can find a safe anchorage. From this point starts the canal which cor nects the sea with the inland salt water lake of Bizerta, where the an-chorage has a minimum depth of thir-ty feet. The mud and sand dredged excavating the canal was used to fill up the flats on the north side. the European Bizerta now near the new embankments stands, near the new en and the railway terminus.

The canal was inaugurated in 1895 and in July of the following year the ironclads, Brennus, Redoubtable, and Chanzy entered through the canal and anchored in the Sebra Bay. For some years this port has been frequented by large steamers, and they will in-crease in number when better coaling facilities are provided. The light-house on the island of Cani, about twelve miles off Bizerta, is a point that must be sighted by all vessels that must be sighted by all vessels passing from the western to the eastern Mediterranean. At this station on the high road to India a permanent torpedo post has been located already, with five torpedo boats, and the coast guard ironclad Tempete, under cover of the new batteries. But this is only a first step, now that France is free from foreign interference in Tungsia. Bizerta is to be made into another Toulon as a powerful base of naval operations and a shelter for fleets operating in the Levant. Both France and Tunlsia have teen called upon to coutribute to the crustruction of a naand runisia have teen called upon to coutribute to the construction of a naval arsenal in this natural, unassailable recess.

Traveling in surry.

The height of luxurious traveling

has been reached by the czar and czar ina. The empress' private car is up-holstered in pale blue satin. The elec-tric lamps are all in the form of lilies, and it contains writing and tea tables made of mother of pearl. The nurser is the next apartment and is as com fortable and handsome as the same rooms in any of the czar's palaces. rooms in any of the czar's palaces. There are dining rooms and drawing rooms and several sleeping apartments. In fact, this train is a miniature palace. The wheels are covered with india rubber tires.

Remarkable!

The sale of our advance styles of spring hats. We again have complete stock of sizes in all shapes.

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\$55.00 Will buy a neat dwelling on Twenty-third street containing four rooms. Terms, \$100 cash and beleaned in monthly payments of \$10.

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Per menth, located on Roamoke avenue. Terms, \$100 cash and balance to suit purchaser.

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terms. Will buy a nice press brick front house on Washington avenue, in house on Washington avenue, in the heart of the city commaining three stores and flux of twenty-four rooms above them. This building is renting for \$169 per month. Terms, \$2,50 cash, balance to still purchaser. Will buy a three story press brick front building on Washington avenue, which rents for

ington avenue, which rents for \$250 per month. Terms, one-fourth cash, balance on one, two, three, four and five years.

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fine shoes which are excelled by none, and the prices which we are quoting them dollar to one dollar and fifty cents on every pair.

Below will be found some special bargains for this

73 pair ladies' genuine Dongola coin ip button shoes, regular price \$1.50, will to at 98c.

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112 wall men's Hand Welted genuine cair coin toes, in face or congress. Reg-dar price \$3.00, will go at \$1.98. 59 pair men's hand sewed Russet 'scs bass in coin or buil dog toes. Regular value \$4.00, will go at \$2.50.

Hats.

A special lot of men's black and brown derbys and fedoras, comsisting of \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 values, will go at 980. Men's black and brown derbys and cloras. Regular price \$3.00, will go

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